



WOLFRAM? I'M STANDING AT THE SITE OF WHAT USED NOW REDUCED MONGOLIA, A MOUNTAIN OF RUBBLE.



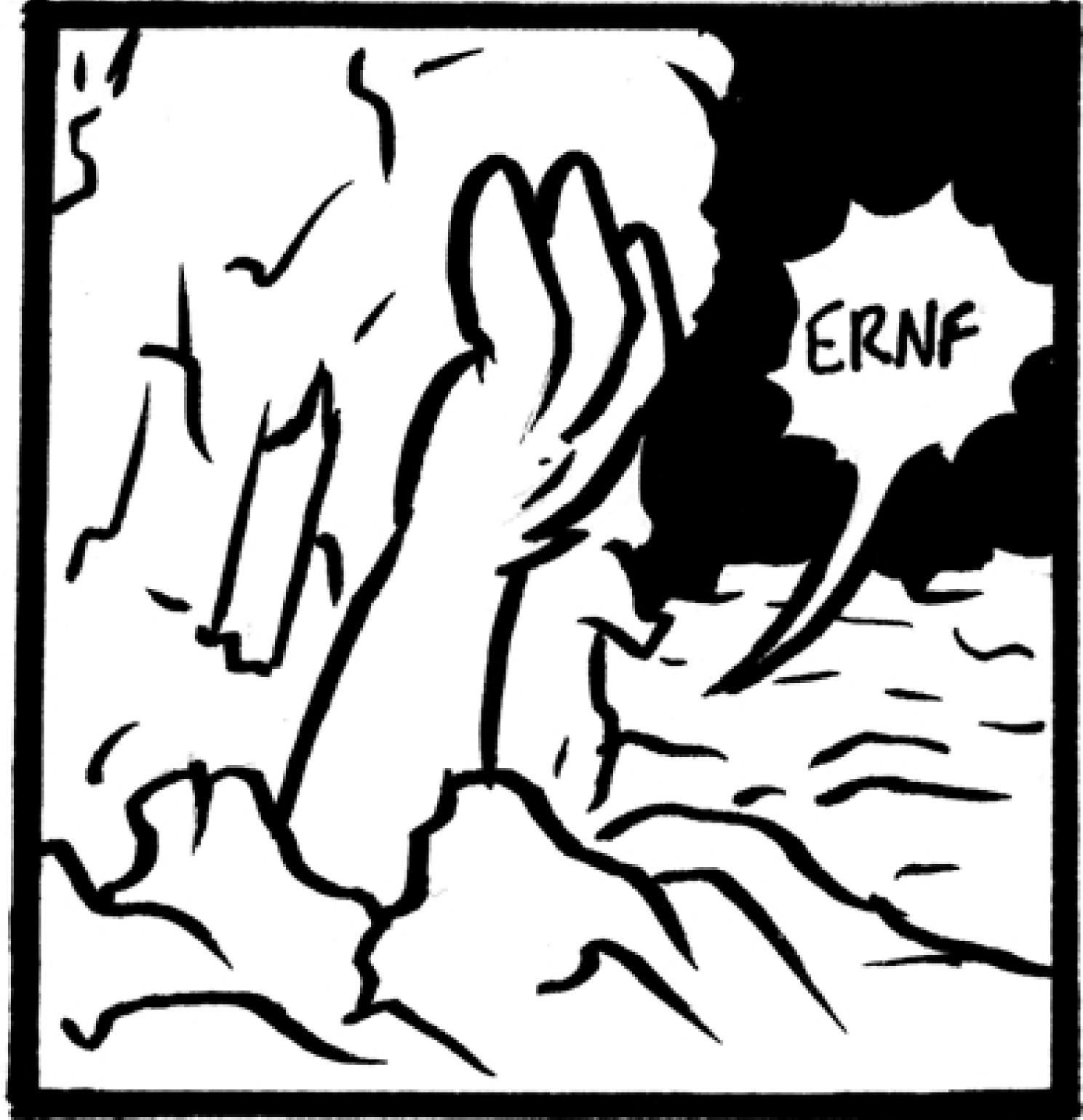
DESPITE FREQUENT AFTERSHOCKS, EMERGENCY WORKERS ARE SIFTING THROUGH THE RUBBLE IN THE HOPES OF FINDING SOME ONE ALIVE, BUT IT IS SLOW GOING AS EMERGENCY THIN ALL OVER THE AREA.











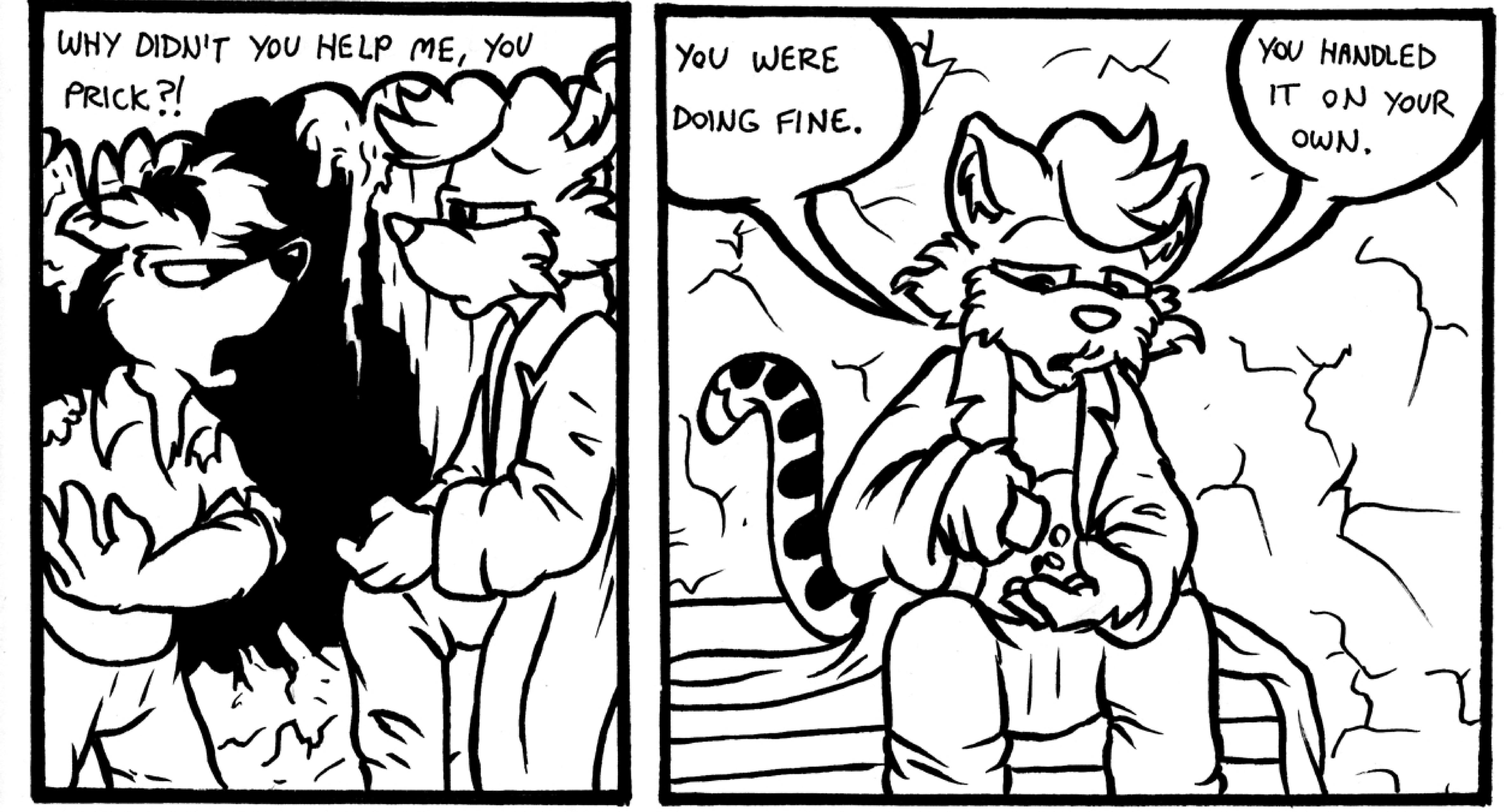
















GREAT. SO INSTEAD OF BEING CRUSHED WE GET TO SIT IN HERE, STARVE, AND USE UP OUR AIR WHILE WE GO CRAZY.































OH ... YEAH. OKAY. I'M SORRY, I DIDN'T MEAN TO BOTHER YOU.









































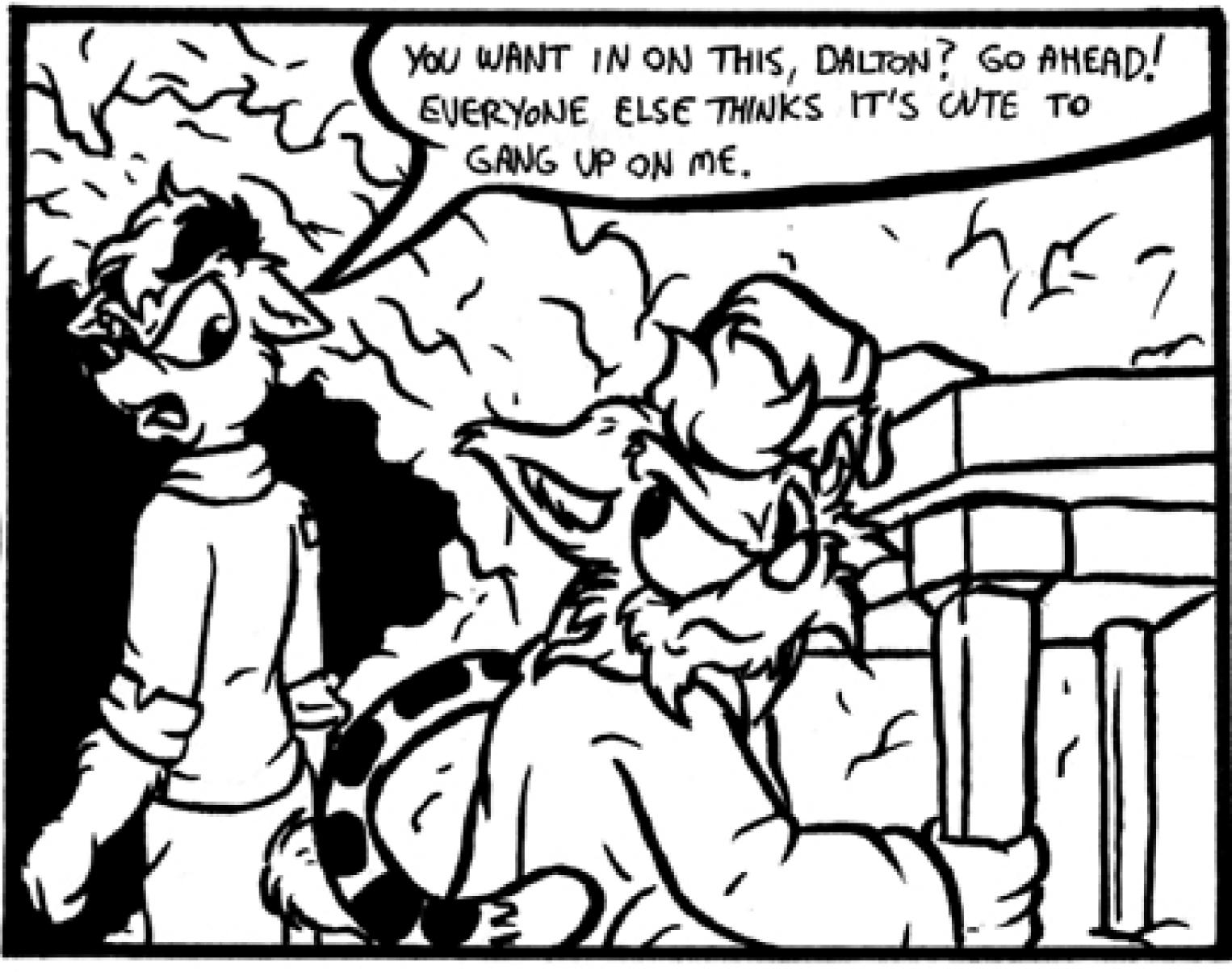










































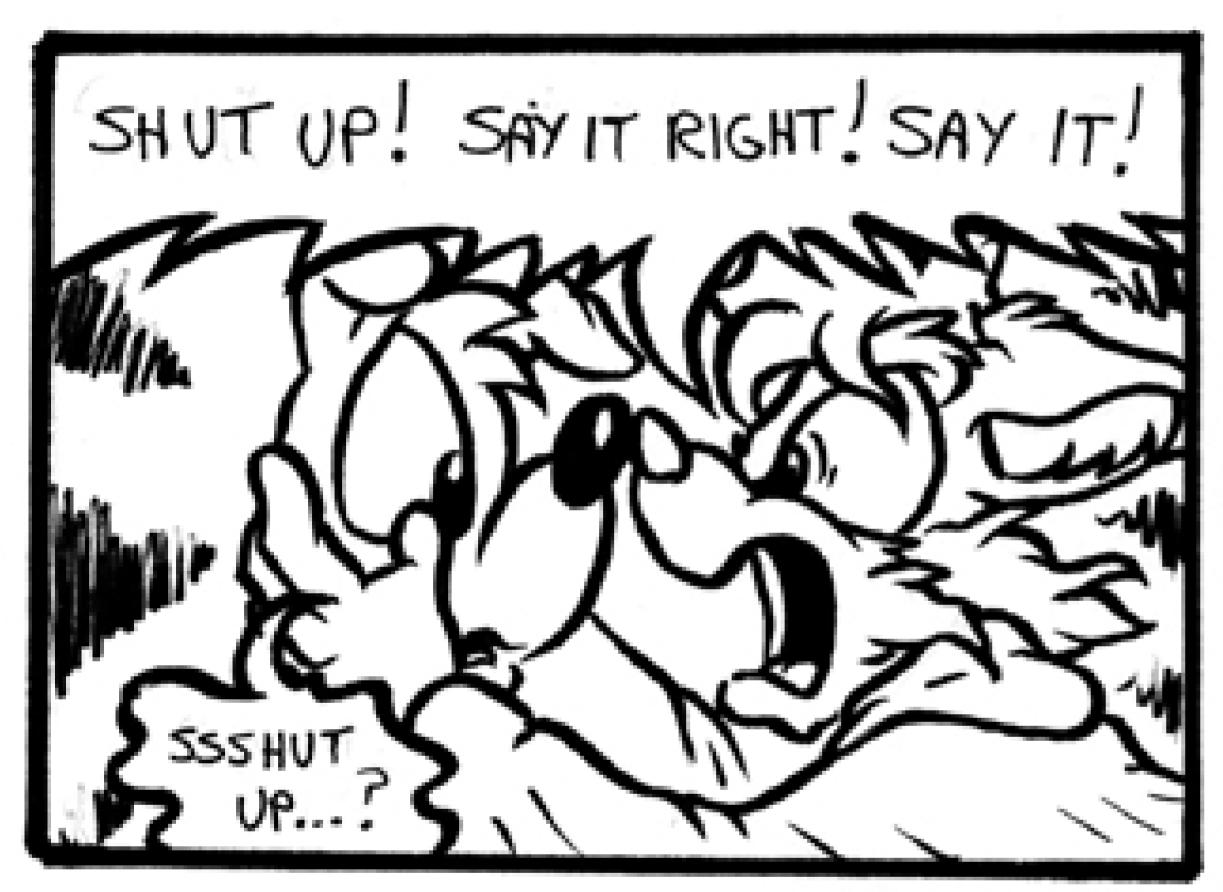


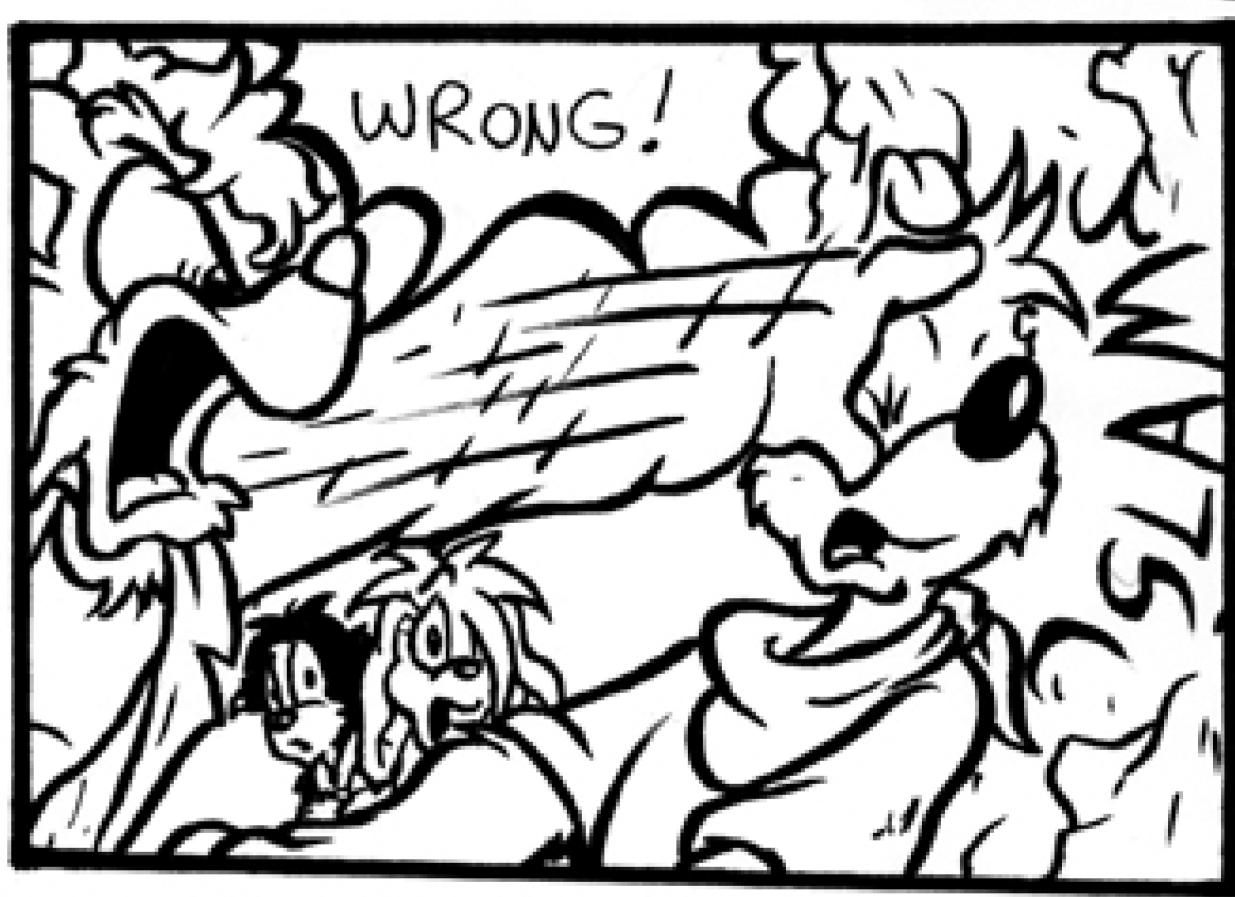








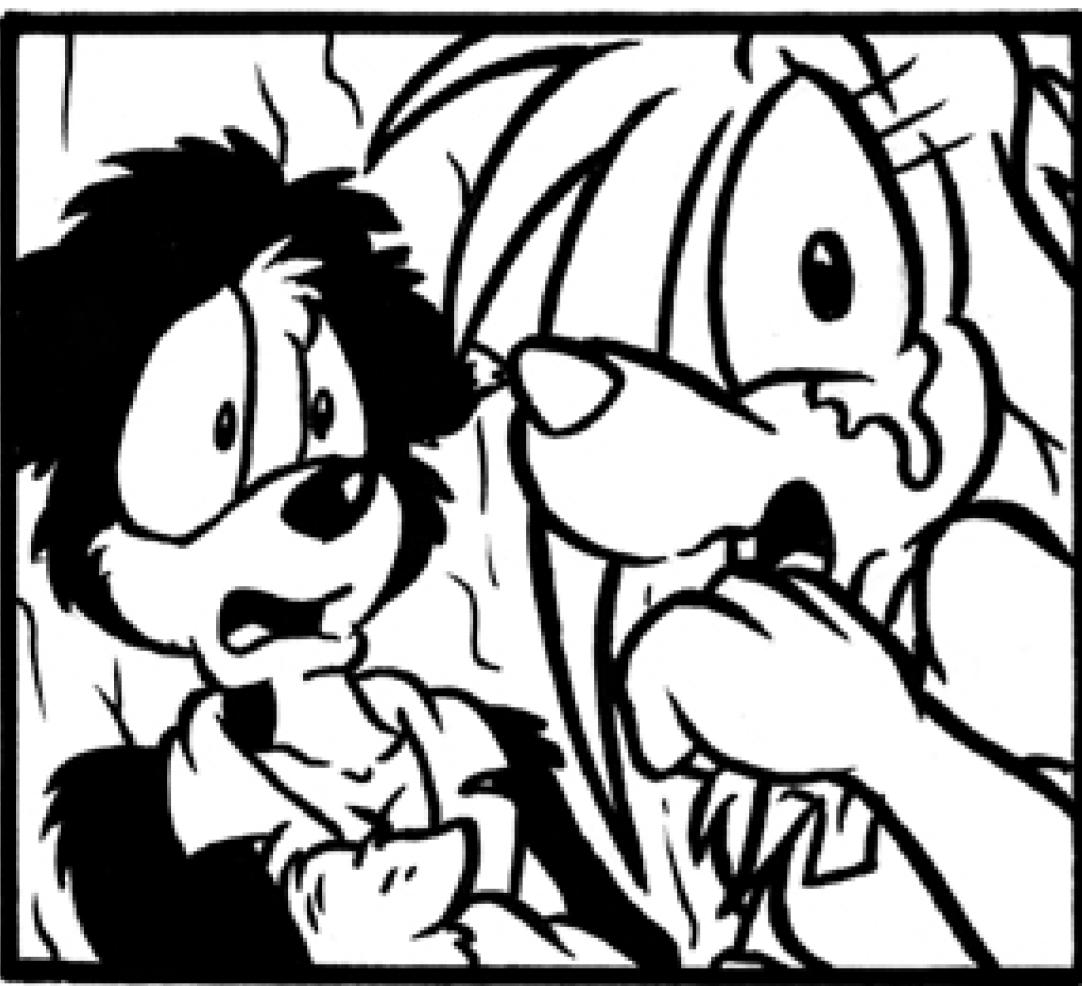






































































































































A WELL-LIT "RUBBLE BUBBLE" BIG ENOUGH TO WALK AROUND IN? PLEASE. HOW DID YOU NOT GUESS, JACK?







SHE WASN'T SUPPOSED
TO GO YET. THE "EVERLIVING" POPULATION MAY HAVE
BEEN MY IDEA, BUT I WILL
NOT INTENTIONALLY MESS
WITH SOMEONE'S
TIMELINE













SEE YA





BACK

